

Iron County Register.

VOLUME XVII. NUMBER 8.
IRONTON, : : : SEPT. 6, 1883.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The County Court of Iron county has returned to grant wine and beer licenses.

County Court is in session this week, Judge Holloman occupying the middle chair.

No. 604 was nine hours late last Monday. The vagaries of that train are fearful to contemplate.

The deer law ran out on the 1st inst., and the killing of turkeys will be lawful on and after the fifteenth.

The miner, Sells, who was badly hurt last week, is still alive, and will probably recover if we may credit report.

Public school opened last Monday, with a large attendance. The name of Ironton's rising generation is legion.

The last lingering spell of hot summer weather is upon us. We hope it will not linger in the lap of autumn.

The mail-catcher at the depot is again out of whack. There will be music in the air on the question one of these days.

There will be no celebration of the anniversary of the battle of Pilot Knob this year. The causes are varied and complicated.

The color of the new Bonanza building may be aesthetic, but we'll be everlastingly conformed if it's handsome or agreeable.

The Herd still runs, and gathers strength as it runs. Long may it continue a blessing to the many pedestrians of the three towns.

Wm. Hills and Mrs. Thos. Newman returned home from England yesterday. They made the trip from Liverpool in about twelve days.

The new furnace at Pilot Knob is rapidly approaching completion. Should it prove a success, we learn that another may be erected during the coming year.

The County Court has fixed dramshop licenses for Iron county at twenty-five dollars for State and two hundred and fifty dollars for county purposes, this being the lowest rate under the Downing law.

A Pilot Knob engineer, overcame by the heat on the sidewalk in front of Vaughn's barber-shop last Monday, was taken in charge by Marshal Patton, and discharged, duly cured, in the course of a few hours. Doctors' bill \$7.50, paid peremptorily.

An old-fashioned *soiree-dansante* in the north hall of the building whose southern moiety is occupied by St. Vaughn's barber shop, gave enjoyment to a lot of colored swains and damsels last Monday night. When we passed the premises at 1 o'clock A. M., the ball was at its height. "Ole Virginny never tire."

Geo. Avery and C. W. Tetwiler went up to St. Louis last Saturday and bought a hunting outfit. They are going down to the swamps next month, to be gone four or five weeks. With a good wall tent and plenty of provisions they think they can "rough it" for that length of time. They will get special rates for shipping game.

The new Rutchman building is completed and is a credit to the place it occupies. The work has been well done. We understand that S. G. & W. G. Fairchild will occupy it for one month while their own building will be undergoing change and enlargement. After that the new building will make an excellent stand for any sort of business in the mercantile line.

The house occupied by Moses Hawkins, a colored man in the employ of Mr. Thomson at Arcadia, was burned to the ground last Monday. All the contents were burned, except one trunk. The fire occurred about noon, when Moses and his wife were absent, and their children the sole occupants of the house. It is thought the children got possession of some matches, and the fire was the result—fortunately without loss of life.

Prof. Brewer, the celebrated actor and elocutionist, is billed for an entertainment at the Academy of Music on Thursday night of this week. We take pleasure in bearing testimony to his well-earned fame in the line of his profession, and advise everybody to go and hear him. An extract from the *St. Genevieve Fair Play*, in another column, tells how the people of a neighboring community regard him and the entertainments he gives.

When one gets up at 3 A. M. in the morning, goes a railroad 80 odd miles, tramps over one hundred blocks of stone pavement, swallows five thousand cubic feet of smoke and dust, jams around until 9 P. M., gets on a train, rides his 80 odd miles back, gets to bed about 2 A. M., and rises five hours later—why he doesn't feel much like doing light and airy localizing, such as the readers of the inland newspapers do most require. Therefore, if the usual dullness of the REGISTER is somewhat intensified in this issue, we know a considerate public will make due allowance.

Three boys from Ironton are attending St. Mary's College, Kansas: A. J. Zwart, J. Lopez, and F. P. Ake. The first named is in his second year at the college, but the other two are making their first venture from home. We saw them properly labelled, ticketed, and started from the Union Depot at St. Louis Monday night. The train carried about 150 boys, who cheered lustily as they moved out of the depot—about we'll bet a nickel that 99 per cent. of them did so with misgivings. But the boys were right: let them ever keep a bold front, no matter the doubts that arise. It's half the battle all through life.

Last Sunday week, while going home from church, Wm. Hancock and Wm. Graham saw a black bear on the bank of the St. Francois river, about seven miles east of Brunot, in Wayne county. They went home and got their guns and dogs, and then struck out in pursuit of Mr. Bruin. A short chase near the spot where he had first been observed, discovered him. He broke for a large tree (the dogs closely following), which he climbed. The pursuers came up and with two well directed shots settled the hash of that bear forever. He weighed 822 pounds.

There was an old man named McLean, who saw his girl home in the rain; He caught rheumatism, And searched for a chrysalis—Till he got Palm Oil his search was in vain. Sold at Pilot Knob Drug Store.

Ed. Register.—My attention was drawn to an article by T. C. in the REGISTER of August 30th, in reference to the origin of the Baptist Church. He (T. C.) invites the attention of professors of pedagogues to his article. Well, I am neither a professor nor a pedagogue, but will take the liberty to reply. T. C. says he is educated up until he can "see over the whole field." He had better take another lesson or two on history; for as yet he has not found the starting point of the Baptist. From an account of the origin of the Dutch Baptists, published at Breda, in 1819, by Dr. Ypey, professor of theology at Groningen, and the Rev. J. G. Dermout, chaplain to the King of the Netherlands, the learned Pedro-Baptists and the highest official authority in the Dutch Reformed Church, we make the following extract: "We have now seen that the Baptists, who were formerly called Ana-Baptists and in later times Mennonites, were the original Waldenses, and who have long in the history of the church received the honors of that origin. On this account the Baptists may be considered as the one Christian community which has stood since the days of the apostles, and as a Christian society which has preserved pure doctrines of the gospel through all ages. The perfectly correct external and internal economy of the Baptist denomination tends to confirm the truth, disputed by the Romish Church, that the reformation brought about in the sixteenth century was in the highest degree necessary, and at the same time goes to refute the erroneous notion of the Catholics, that their communion was the most ancient."

FACTS.

"Mr. Begley, Road Overseer, objects to that part of the Granite Quarry article taken from the *Post-Dispatch* and republished in this paper last week, animadverting upon the condition of the roads leading to Graniteville. A citizen who saw the party driving out from the Quarry says their condition was such that they couldn't tell a tree from a boulder, or the road from the creek bed. Under all the conditions, we think our old friend John can rest well satisfied that the report was no worse; for *in vivo veritas* does not apply to all things at all times."—REGISTER, Aug. 30.

GRANITEVILLE, Iron Co., Mo., Aug. 31st, 1883.

ELI D. AKE, Esq., Pub. Ironton REGISTER.—Dear Sir: I hand you enclosed clipping, taken from this week's issue of your paper, which speaks for itself; and as I was in charge of the party in question, both to and from the quarry, I hurl back the mean, contemptible allusion made by Mr. Begley's informant, and at the same time pronounce him an unmitigated falsifier. Am fully satisfied, of course, that it emanated from some disordered brain, and so pass it by.

It would appear that Mr. B. is very sensitive of remarks made about our county roads; but he need not be at all. And I feel satisfied that a similar trip taken by him of a dark night, at 2 A. M., would convince him that his county road from Graniteville to Middlebrook is very far from being first-class.

Very truly yours,
T. F. WALSH.

Perhaps no audience was ever so agreeably surprised as the large one which gathered at Union Hall Tuesday night to attend the entertainment of Prof. Brewer, the young and talented elocutionist. Drawn there partly by idle curiosity and partly by anything that promised to break the monotony of a dull county town, none came prepared for the treat that was given them. Prof. Brewer is young, but nature has endowed him with great elocutionary talents, and close and intelligent studies have rounded out and perfected him beyond his years. His voice is of wonderful compass and well cultivated, while his exceedingly graceful gestures and facial expressions strike upon one as a revelation. Where all his recitations were of such high merit it is a difficult matter to select the best, but we believe the one that gave the most and greatest satisfaction was his closing effort, the farmer's description of Rubenstein's playing, and which brought down the house. Throughout the entire performance the audience followed him with a close and intelligent attentiveness that was creditable to them and must have been highly flattering to the gentleman himself. At the close it was hard to realize that those two hours of fun and amusement had really passed away, so quickly did time fly under the spell of the elocutionist.—*St. Genevieve Fair Play*.

Here is how it started: "Old mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get her poor dog a bone, but when she got there the cupboard was bare, and so the poor dog got none. She was in a great stew to know what to do, for of money she had not a cent, so she sold her last suit to buy meat for the brute, and up town in her night-gown she went. All the ladies who saw it and the string to draw it, declared it the nicest thing out; so now in the street, looking over so sweet, in their gowns they go racing about."—*Bolla Herald*.

\$3,000 WORTH OF FINE CLOTHING—All Custom Made—for Children, Boys, Youths, and Men; by far the finest line of clothing ever brought into Iron county; made expressly for custom trade. We will sell at 50 per cent. less than cost of manufacture.
BONANZA, Ironton, Mo.

"Judge" Kesting, driver of the Herd, on Monday morning last, on the road near the Arcadia House, lost a pocket book containing eighteen dollars in cash. He will give the finder of the same three dollars reward for the return of said pocket book and its contents to him.

There was a young man in Eureka, Whose lungs grew weaker and weaker; Smith's Tar and Silexwee Syrup Caused him loudly to chirrup, And now he's a regular shrieker.
For sale at the Pilot Knob Drug Store.

THIRTY YEARS' WAR.—For more than thirty years DeLand & Co. have been waging war upon impure and adulterated Soda, by placing within the reach of every body a perfectly pure article. Their goods are No. 1.

The Sunday School in the Ironton Baptist Church will meet, hereafter, at 2 1/2 P. M., instead of 9 A. M. as formerly. All are kindly invited to attend.

DIED.—At Pilot Knob, Mo., at 1 o'clock A. M., on August the 27th, 1883, the wife of D. F. Hogan (maiden name Annie Quinn), in the 30th year of her age.

Consolled by the last rites of the Holy Catholic Church, her spirit passed away as the perfume of a rose in the summer morning air. My the Lord have mercy on her soul.

FUNERAL NOTICE.—Died, at his father's residence, on Tuesday, September 4th, 1883, Charles E., son of Dr. G. W. Farrar. Funeral will take place this (Wednesday) afternoon at 3 o'clock, from the residence. Friends are invited.

Personal.

Dr. Clarkson, of Des Arc, was in our city Tuesday.

Mr. Chas. H. Collins, of Des Arc, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. Trauernicht, of Middlebrook, paid Ironton a visit Monday.

Jno. Burk, Esq., leading Communist of Madison county, was in our city Monday.

Mr. Lewis Young, of St. Louis, spent Sunday with Mr. Nathan Vail's family, north of Ironton.

Mrs. M. J. Sanner and little Frankie Nall left last Saturday for Bunker Hill, Ill., on a visit to relatives.

Mrs. Parks, of De Soto, spent several days in our city last week. She was the guest of Mrs. Julia Coleman.

Mrs. Bartlett and children, of St. Louis, who spent a month here for health and quiet, left Saturday for home.

Mrs. Groves and children and Miss E. Blow, after spending a month in our Valley, returned to St. Louis Saturday.

Mr. Geo. A. Moser and wife and George and Bessy leave to-day for Iowa, on a visit to relatives, to be absent about a month.

Capt. W. H. Byers will leave the last of this week for New York and Philadelphia to attend the Custom House sales at those ports.

Mrs. Hensen, Mrs. Whelan, little May and Miss Pose Lancaster left Tuesday for St. Louis, after a delightful visit to friends in our city.

Misses Bettie and Mattie Keith, of Bonne Terre, and Miss Ella Swank, of Charleston, spent several days of last week with friends in Arcadia.

Mr. Frank P. Ake left on Monday morning for Kansas, to attend school. Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Ake accompanied him as far as St. Louis, returning Tuesday morning.

Mrs. T. Lopez, accompanied by her son Jacob, left Monday morning for St. Louis. She will return home Thursday. Jake went on to St. Mary's, Kas., to attend school.

Mr. G. M. Palmer and family returned last Saturday from a very pleasant trip to the East, where they had been for the past two months visiting relatives. Mr. Palmer left on Sunday for Kansas City.

Miss Lucy Pettit, of St. Louis, and Miss Ella Pettit, of Piedmont, spent last Friday in Ironton—the guests of Mrs. J. F. T. Edgerton. They left Saturday, Miss Lucy for St. Louis and Miss Ella for Cape Girardeau, where she will attend the Normal the ensuing year.

A New Departure.

On and after September 5th, 1883, we will give free transportation, in the Ironton Rapid Transit line, to those of our patrons living in Ironton or Pilot Knob purchasing \$2.50 of goods from us. Remember, we give you a ride both ways.

BONANZA SHOE & CLOTHING CO.

Excited Thousands

All over the land are going into ecstasies over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their outlook for recovery by the timely use of this great life-saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is credited to positively cure severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial Bottles free at Crisp's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00. 2

Several of our society young ladies are suffering from an affection of the back called the "kangaroo hump." The victim is first visited with a contraction of the muscles of the arms, which causes the hands to dangle in front of the body like the wings of a penguin; then the spine curves out and in like the neck of a crane, and a painful limp is observable in the walk, and the body wriggles like a tadpole in a mud hole. For some reason or other it only affects the weak-minded.—*Steeleville Mirror*.

"HAPPY RESULTS."

Marsh's Golden Blood & Liver Tonic is a Grand Remedy.

"My wife has used Marsh's GOLDEN BLOOD & LIVER TONIC for Dyspepsia and derangement of the Liver with happy results."—[T. H. Johnson, Austin, Minn.]

"Marsh's GOLDEN BLOOD & LIVER TONIC has cured my little boy of Scrofula and General Debility. It is a grand remedy."—[Thos. J. Smith, Kansas City, Mo.]

"Your GOLDEN BLOOD & LIVER TONIC and GOLDEN BALM for the Throat and Lungs give excellent satisfaction to my customers."—[L. T. Dorsey, druggist, Burlington, Iowa.]

Marsh's GOLDEN BLOOD & LIVER TONIC, the great alterative and cholagogue, and Marsh's GOLDEN BALM, the famous cough remedy, are for sale by P. R. Crisp, druggist, Ironton. Thousands of bottles have been given away to prove their extraordinary merit. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.

Fresh rock lime, cement, plaster, plaster hair, sewer pipes and fire bricks for sale at wholesale and retail, at H. H. Kiddie's blacksmith-shop, south side of Court-house Square, Ironton.

Not Mr. Schwartz.

The *Globe-Democrat* of Thursday contained a short item in its column of "Local Brevities" which read as follows:

"Deputy United States Marshal Wheeler arrested B. Schwartz, of Ironton, Mo., yesterday, under a warrant charging him with violating the pension law. The accused is now in Ironton Jail awaiting further developments."

Mr. Schwartz is a United States Commissioner at Ironton, and instead of being arrested "under a warrant" charging him with violating the pension law, he issued a warrant for the arrest of a man charged with violating the pension law. The mistake was made from the fact that a blunder was made in transcribing the names taken from the record and that United States Marshal Coste's attention was called off while giving the item. There was no intention of lacerating the feelings of the Commissioner at Ironton, and as soon as the mistake was discovered, the

next day, a correction was inserted, without Mr. Schwartz's having been heard from, and while probably ignorant of the first insertion, as follows:

"By a curious mistake United States Commissioner B. Schwartz, of Ironton, was reported as having been arrested by United States Deputy Marshal Wheeler, and lodged in jail for a violation of the pension law. Wm. Hodges, of Reynolds County, was really the man in trouble, and Mr. Schwartz figured only as the Commissioner before whom the preliminary hearing was held."—*Globe Democrat*.

The "Mr. Schwartz" here referred to, is Capt. B. Zwart; and while the above retraction and explanation is full and explicit, it is by no means certain that he will not go ahead and legally establish the falsity contained in the original item. While the folks here at home have been laughing at it, and considering it "a good joke on the Captain," there is no telling the damage that might result with clients abroad who know him only in his character as an attorney.

A Blessing to All Mankind.

In these times when Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are Billious, blood out of order, Liver inactive, or generally debilitated, there is nothing but the worst that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle of G. W. Farrar, Jr., Pilot Knob.

A Talk to the Patrons of the Public School by the Principal.

I regret that I am not able to make this talk oral. Do not misunderstand me. This is not an egotistical lecture, having for its gist: "I know it all and you know nothing." Every teacher has his plans and methods. In some way patrons must learn them; otherwise co-operation is not likely to be secured; but, on the contrary, failure to acquaint themselves with them is a frequent cause of contention between patrons and teachers.

Three elements constitute the school—the teacher, pupils, and patrons. The success of the school is conditioned upon the proper discharge of the duties of each. It is the duty of the teacher to preserve order and to instruct. We cannot now give a full outline of the most approved methods to be used. In preserving order, one extreme is the teacher with his long list of rules and bundles of switches; the other, the teacher with no rules and no switches. The golden mean is the teacher with a few enforceable regulations executed, when violated, in letter and spirit, and with power and willingness to use the rod if necessary. We shall strive for a place among the latter.

The old method of instruction was wrong in not recognizing the end of education—mental development or culture—and in proceeding as though the pupil were a passive recipient. In consequence of this, patrons frequently insist that their children shall study nothing except that which is directly useful in the affairs of life, and the complaint is often made that the teacher does not "help the children" enough—meaning that he does not solve their problems, analyze and parse their sentences, &c. To be specific, the old method would have no geology, botany, nor zoology in any part of the course of study, on the grounds that a knowledge of these things is of no practical utility. The most approved method recognizes the fact that mental development is the end of education; that power of the intellect to apply principles and to master difficulties coming up every day in the affairs of life will be called into requisition. The teacher knows that the branches he has studied, and so would give these branches in every school curriculum, because they call into active and vigorous operation almost every faculty of the mind.

The old method would help the pupil out of every difficulty, whether great or small by actually doing the work the pupil ought to do. The most approved would manage to have the pupil overcome his difficulties. If the difficulty were a problem to solve, a sentence to analyze, a word to parse, the pupil would be kept at the matter a day, or even a week, in some cases, provided it be not beyond his capacity. In this way the pupil would exercise his mind, would study, would think, and hence would develop intellectually.

It is the duty of the pupil to obey and to prepare his lessons. It is the duty of patrons to send to school regularly, and seasonably, and to supply their children with necessary books &c. The duties of the three are not conflicting. As long as one does not transgress upon the rights of the other all is quiet.

The great trouble is in discipline. Patrons too frequently fail to co-operate when the pupil is punished. If a scholar knows that his parents will co-operate with the teacher in this important matter, the teacher will have no trouble. Remember that the teacher has many things to contend with. He must deal with the children of many parents, and do not be surprised if he occasionally makes a mistake. Don't you make mistakes sometimes in the government of your children? Have therefore charity for the teacher. He will listen to you attentively. If he has made a mistake he will thank you for any information you may give him in regard to your child. You will then understand each other better and will work more in harmony.

Finally, the teacher must be free to use his own methods of managing and instructing; otherwise he could not be held responsible for failure any more than could a General for defeat when he was not allowed to command his men as he desired. No two teachers have the same methods. All teachers who understand the science and art of teaching will be together in principles but in their application they will differ, as do their talents and tastes.

Superior in Every Respect.

The celebrated German Pulmonic Elixir, commonly called German Elixir, but recently introduced on the American continent, has no equal in the world for the cure of all Throat and Lung diseases, Catarrh, Consumption, Bleeding of the Lungs, etc., etc. It is rich in the medicinal properties of tea, wild cherry, honey, horsehound, etc. Go to Dr. G. W. Farrar, druggist, Pilot Knob, and get a bottle; he will present you with one dollar and sixty-five cents' worth of choice music, arranged for piano or cabinet organ. The medicine was first introduced on the Pacific Coast, and is now sold everywhere. Be sure you get only German Elixir, as there are other medicines with the word German attached to them. The genuine bears the Prussian coat of arms and the signature of Dr. Channing White on the wrapper, the name blown in every 75-cent bottle. Samples 25 cents each.

Attention, Farmers!

German Amber Wheat.

Notice has been called to a new variety of wheat called "German Amber," claiming for it rust-proof quality, clean, stiff straw, large yield, excellent milling quality, making as good flour as the best.

It is all that is claimed for it, as the Greason Farm Co. received a small package from Washington four years ago; and having more than we need for our own use, we will sell our surplus in lots to suit the needs of the farmers at following prices:

Peck sacks, \$.75
Half bushel, 1.40
Bushel, 2.50
Special prices in larger quantities.
GREASON FARM CO.
For sale by Whitworth, Clark & Co.

THE CYCLONE

Has shaken up the old prices and

Brought 'Em Down

To the Very Bottom!

THE ST. L. O. & S. CO.

Are Getting the Profits

DOWN SO SMALL

THAT

No One Can Compete With Them!

And all who wish to buy

Good Goods Cheap,

Can do so at their Store at

PILOT KNOB, MO.

They are opening fresh cases of

Goods Every Day,

And you can procure the

Freshest Canned Goods

There That Can be Found in the Market!

Mind What We Say!

You Will Find it to Your Interest to Buy There.

No Old Goods Permitted

ON OUR SHELVES!

Country Storekeepers

Cannot Do Better Elsewhere,

AS THE

HIGHEST CASH PRICE

WILL BE PAID FOR

PRODUCE!

—AND—

GOODS WILL BE JOBBED TO THEM

WHICH THEY CAN SELL!

ALL OUR CUSTOMERS MUST BE TREATED COURTEOUSLY.

CALL AND EXAMINE

THEIR

FULL STOCK

NOW IN STORE,

SUITABLE TO ALL CLASSES,

AND EXAMINE

Their Very Low Prices!